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Backwards Story



👁 61 ✓ 8 ★ 5

Chapter 1 by Supercomicbookgirl

(We'll begin with the end, and end at the beginning)

...Rewinding time may bring back the past,
but it doesn't bring back the passed.

Chapter 2 by the smiling man



He jumped.

While he was falling, I thought of all the good times we had together. Every second of his life was full of joy, and it will all end soon.

He hit the ground right next to me. I was on my knees, crying. The last thing he said to me was...

Chapter 3 by R



He/she incidentally murdered someone.

He was standing on the roof above me, now, looking down at me with such hatred and contempt. He sent me a text message. See more of Story Wars
He down the long fall, I watched
It shatter before I opened my eyes.

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You don't have the power you think you do.

Your abilities don't give you the right to life and death.

How had he known, that I had traded so many lives for his? He hadn't been there, but had someone caught me in the act, killing someone that would have killed him?

On the rooftop, there was a sudden movement, and I stared up in horror, holding my breath.

Chapter 4 by ArchAngel



I felt I was being watched. Were the people on the sidewalk judging me, condemning me? Was it just my guilty conscience making me imagine it all? I looked into the faces of passerbys, but they were oblivious to me... I couldn't let anyone see me like this, I wrapped my raincoat tighter around me as I hurried back to my apartment.

For the first time in ages I was no longer haunted by fragmented visions of the future and the past, I sighed in relief. I did it for you my love, and I would do it all again.

Getting home, I stuffed my blood stained clothes in a bin liner and had a hot, steaming shower. I pulled on that bright summer dress I know he loves so much, grabbed my bag and jumped on the bus to meet him for lunch. There I sat on the bench under the tree, waiting for him to show, but he was late, where was he? A flutter of pigeons made me look up.

Write a draft for chapter 5 of 8

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